Vol. III. Numb. 80.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, *Concern'd in the Firſt and Second* VOLUME, *with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious* PERSONS.

From **Wedneſday** September 27th. to **Friday** September 29th. 1710.

WHEREAS the Subſcribers to this Paper, always paid their Money Quarterly to the Men that are employ'd in the delivering out of the ſame, this is therefore to give Notice to all ſuch, that after *Michaelmas-Day* next, the Proprietor of the ſaid Paper will employ a Servant of his own to Collect the ſaid Quarteridge, and at the Payment of the ſame, to receive a Printed Receipt for their Diſcharge, Sign'd by *J. Mayo*, Printer of the ſaid Paper.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. WE *Read* Geneſis Chap. 19. Ver. 22. *That the* Lord *ſaid unto* Lot, Haſte thee, eſcape thither; for I cannot do any thing till thou be come thither. *Now, how comes it, that* Lots *Wife was turned into a Pillar of Salt, ſince the* Lord *ſays, that he would do nothing till he be come thither, or whether ſhe was turned into a Pillar of Salt at* Zoar, *or in going to it. Your ſpeedy Anſwer will Oblige,*

Your Servant, W. M.

A. By the Series of the Story, it ſeems as if ſhe was arrived at *Zoar* before ſhe ſuffered that Miraculous Change. For *Lot's* arrival at *Zoar*, and the beginning of the Conflagration of *Sodom* is mentioned before it is ſaid that ſhe was turned into a Pillar of Salt. It is probable that the Light and Crackling of the Flames moved her to look back upon that City, for which ſhe perhaps ſtill retained a Deſire and Tenderneſs, notwithſtanding the Command of God to whom it was become deteſtable and unworthy of any Tenderneſs and Regard becauſe of its abominable Wickedneſs. And if ſo, it is plain ſhe muſt have arrived at *Zoar*, becauſe the Conflagration was not to begin till their arrival thither. But admitting ſhe was only in her Journey when God thus Puniſhed her, that is no Objection to what is ſaid, *Ver.* 22. which Words ſolely relate to *Sodom*, and no way concern *Lot* or his Family.

Q. Gentlemen, *I deſire you to inform the Publick and your Admirer, of the Uſe and Meaning of the Figures in the firſt Column of the* Engliſh *Calendar.*

Yours, TALIO.

A. The firſt Figures are the *Golden Number*, the Uſe of which is to ſhew on what Day of the Month the New Moon falls. Thus in this Preſent Year the *Golden Number* being 1, you may find it placed over againſt the 22*d* of *Jan.* the 21*ſt* of *Feb.* the 23*d* of *March*, the 21*ſt* of *April*, &c. on which Days the New Moon is ſuppoſed to fall. The next Year 1711, the *Golden Number* 2, is placed againſt the 12*th* of *Jan.* the 10*th* of *Feb.* the 12*th* of *March*, &c. which Days in like Manner are ſuppoſed to be Novilunar. Thus we proceed till the Cycle of 19 Years are Compleated; after which the New Moons are ſuppoſed to begin again as at firſt on *Jan.* 23*d.* *Feb.* 21*ſt.* *March*, 23*d*, &c. and ſo through their whole Period to fall preciſely on the ſame Days as they did before. And therefore theſe Numbers were, for their Excellent Uſe in ſhewing on what Day of each Month it is New Moon, Written in Golden Characters, and thence called the *Golden Number*. It is true the Church of *England* does ſtill retain the Uſe of theſe Numbers, for the finding of *Eaſter*, the Rule of which is, that *Eaſter-Day* is always the firſt *Sunday*, after the firſt Full Moon, which happen next after the 21*ſt* of *March*. And if the full Moon happens upon a *Sunday*, *Eaſter-Day* is the *Sunday* after. This Full Moon is not always the true or Aſtronomical Full Moon, but differs from it at this Time 4 Days; and therefore it is not to be ſought for in an Ephemeris but in the Eccleſiaſtical Calendar, according as the *Golden Number*

points to it. So that to make the *Golden Number* of any Uſe at Preſent for finding of the New Moon any Month, we muſt always reckon 5 Days incluſively backwards from that Day of the Month againſt which the *Golden Number* of any given Year is placed. Thus for Inſtance, this Preſent Year the *Golden Number* 1, is placed in the Month of *September* againſt the 16*th* Day, when as the New Moon actually falls upon the 12*th*, that is, 5 Days reckoned incluſively backwards. The Reaſon of this Difference between the Eccleſiaſtical and Aſtronomical New Moon is this. The *Julian* Year contains 365 Days and 6 Hours, which being Multiplied by the Lunar Cycle 19, makes 6939 Days and 18 Hours. But the Lunar Year being Multiplied by the ſame Number and its *Emboliſmical* Months added to it produce only 6939 Days and 16½ Hours. So that there is the Difference of 1½ between the Lunar Cycle and 19 *Julian* Years, and therefore after the Revolution of 19 Years, there is not an exact Equation of the Motions of the Luminaries. This difference being long neglected by the Writers of Calendars did by little and little produce great Errors in the Compuration of New and Full Moons, ſo that now the difference is no leſs than 4 Days. Notwithſtanding, this Matter might with the Concurrence of Authority be eaſily regulated.

Q. Moſt Learned APOLLO, *I muſt beg your Patience to hear and give Judgment in this Concern which is as follows*, viz.

A Young Gentleman hath pretended to have a great Reſpect for me theſe 7 Years, and is, as he ſaith, intirely mine, but I can affirm that I have not ever given him any Encouragement, nor Treated him as a Sweet-Heart; I have in this time had ſeveral Woers, which he thought would have carried me off, but his Prayers I think have prevailed and Iam a Maid ſtill. He is a violent pretender, and doth make great Proteſtations how much he Loves me, and how good he will be for my Sake, but I cannot ſee it, for he doth not Suit his Temper to mine, nor in the leaſt make himſelf agreable in any thing, but offers his Service after ſuch a Slovenly manner that it makes me Sick. The Whining Fop's excuſe is becauſe he hath no Aſſurance of me, therefore he pleads that his Brain is Unſettled, which is the Effect of Love. Now, I Humbly deſire your Direction how I ſhall act in this Affair, and your Opinion, whether it is poſſible true Love can be of ſuch a Nature, and if Marriage will Cure the diſorder. I beg you to Anſwer theſe Scruples in your next Apollo, *which will be an Eternal Obligation on,*

SIRS,

Your Admirer, E. P.

A. Love does doubtleſs incline all Perſons to render themſelves as agreable as poſſible, to the Objects of their Admiration during the Time of their Addreſſes; and they who are Negligent of ſuch Demeanor then, are more careleſs of pleaſing after. Therefore we take your Servant's Plea of Love, only for an excuſe for his Geniune Diſpoſition; except that Paſſion has ſo far Tyranniz'd over him, as to Subvert his Underſtanding, and then your Kindeſt Applications may come too late for effecting a Cure. Thus either way we can promiſe but an Indifferent Proſpect of Satisfaction in Crowning his Wiſhes: For if he be not naturally a *Sloven*, Habit may have prevailed ſo much, as to make it a ſecond Nature, and as impoſſible to be remedy'd.

Q. Gentlemen, *What is the meaning of the Word* Fitz, *and whence is it derived, how came King* Charles II. *to Name his Natural Children ſo, as* Fitz-James, Fitz-Roy, &c.

A. Fitz, is a Corruption of the *French* Word *Filz* or *Fils*, which ſignifies a Son; ſo that *Fitz-James*, *Fitz-Roy*, &c. is in plain *Engliſh*, only, *Jameſon*, *Kingſon*, &c. About 200 Years after the *Norman* Conqueſt, when Sirnames firſt came into Faſhion, ſeveral Perſons took their Fathers Chriſtian Name for a Surname, adding *Fitz* or *Son* to it. Hence *Fitz-Thomas*, *Fitz-John*, *Fitz-William*, &c. and *Thomſon*, *Johnſon*, *Williamſon*, &c.

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray, Where do the Hones, Such as we Set our Razers on, come from. Your ſpeedy Anſwer will Oblige your Friend and Servant,*

William Ma——er.

A. Great part of the Hones we have here, are firſt Cut out of Wood, and then laid in certain Waters in *Ireland*, by whoſe Virtue they are Petrify'd, one ſide being Browner is that next the Rough Bark. Other Hones come from divers other Northern Countries.

POEMS.

APOLLO,

Q. *I'M Young and I'm Fair,*
And have Gold to ſpare.
Am well too deſcended by Birth.
I need not then ſay
How many each Day
Addreſs me, and Servants of Worth.

Young Strephon *is Dying*
(But that is all Lying)
However he Loves me, that's plain;
And Celadon *ſays,*
He's ending his Days,
Except I will Smile on the Swain.

With a Number of others,
Who keep the like Pothers,
Tho' I know they confoundly Flatter;
Yet this too I know,
If kindneſs I'd ſhow,
They'd gladly Conſummate the Matter.

So few Years I've ſeen,
I am not Sixteen,
And yet have ſuch Power diſplay'd;
It ſeldom appears,
Thoſe of twice my Years,
Such Numbers of Conqueſts have made.

With

With Deſpotic Pow'r,
As in a ſtrong Tower,
I Govern all theſe which attend me;
And each has a Life
(While I'm not his Wife)
Diſpos'd, at my Nod to defend me.

Now ſay, if I be,
Not Wiſer, thus Free,
To keep the full Power *I have,*
At leaſt for ſome Time,
Whilſt I'm in my Prime,
Than to Marry *and ſo be a* Slave.

SILVIA.

A. Ah *Silvia!* tho' now,
Your *Votaries* bow,
With Zeal and Delight at your Shrine;
And think it their Duty,
To Kneel to your Beauty,
As to a *Being* Divine.

Tho' now you are Gay,
And Blooming as *May*,
And Freſh as the Glittering Dew;
And tho' we ne'er meet,
With Roſes ſo Sweet,
Tho' theſe are Compriſed in you.

The *Spring* ſoon is paſt,
And th' Skies overcaſt,
Before we can Reliſh the Bloom;
Then *Winter* purſues,
With dark, ſullen Hues,
And Sables portending their Doom.

The Roſe, which now Fluſhes,
With Beautiful Bluſhes,
Will preſently Languiſh and Fade,
The Dew will be drawn,
By the *Sun* from the Lawn,
And its Luſtre no longer diſplay'd.

Then whilſt in your Prime,
Make Uſe of your Time,
Or you'll by delay be undone;
Your Charms all extinguiſh'd,
Your *Shrine* then relinquiſh'd,
And all your *Admirers* be gone.

Poor *Delia* now view
(Once Charming as you)
And Crowded by Amorous Swains,
But ev'ry Addreſs,
Which her Pow'r did confeſs,
She deſpiſed and laugh'd at their Pains.

Her Face having loſt
The Charms it did boaſt;
(Defects which can never be mended)
Not one Lover more,
Is ſeen at her Door,
Or her *Levee*, or *Couchee* attended.

In vain now each Morn,
She Curſes her Scorn,
When ſhe views in the Glaſs her Decay,
For *Beauty* once fled,
For *ever* is Dead,
And its Influence vaniſh'd away.

Q. *The Riſe relate,* Apollo *Sage,*
Of this ſame trite and odd adage,
That when Men do prevaricate,
Reply is made—— I ſmell a Rat.

If you Poſt-pone this Query, Sirs,
I'll ſay you are all Mungrel Curs.
This is a Teſt to try your Skill,
Then hit it off,

Your Servant, WILL.

A. Becauſe a *Rat's* a Stinking Creature,
And th' moſt Miſcheivous Too in Nature.
The like with this may be apply'd,
To many other things beſide;
As when ſuch Coarſe, Ill-manner'd Strains,
As now flow from your Muddy Brains,
For *Wit*, are Publiſh'd to the Town,
We Smell a Blockhead and a Clown.

APOLLO,

Q. *This I have ſent to you before,*
With it I'll trouble you once more,
That when a Wife doth prove a Wh—re,
Why are we apt (upon that Score)
The Man's Misfortune to Deplore,
And ſay, that he the Horns hath wore;
Do likewiſe tell, you that have Store
Of Wit, from whence this Saying bore.

A. This Queſtion we have Solv'd before,
Pray therefore Trouble us no more,
Or with your Horns, or with your Wh—re.

SIR,

THE Advices from the Camp before Aire, October, 2d, Are, that the Princes of Savoy and Marlborough went the 30th paſt to the Camp before St. Venant, and ſign'd the Capi-

Capitulation of that Place, and the Garriſon Marched out this Morning, to be Conducted to Arras; That the Sieur de Bruyn, who has had the Direction of the Attacks, as Chief Ingineer, has been made Governour thereof, in conſideration of his Services. That the taking of that Town will facilitate the coming up of our Boats to the Camp before Aire; for they write from Menin, that ſuch dilligence has been uſed for weighing up the Boats lately ſunk by the French in the Lys, that the Navigation of that River will be in a Day or two as free as before, that the Siege is carried on with all imaginable Application, and that Morning the Enemy quitted two Poſts they had on the Cauſey, which will Facilitate the draining of the Inundation which covers the Place by means of a Canal to be cut from the Caſtle of Isbergue to the Lys below Fort St. Francis, on which 2000 Men have been at Work ſince Yeſterday. Letters from Bilboa, of the 19th. N S. Confirm the Arrival of King Charles at Madtid with part of his Army.

London, September the 29th.

On Wedneſday laſt, a Proclamation was Publiſh'd, for calling a New Parliament; the Writs are to bear Teſte the 27th of this Inſtant, and to be returnable on Saturday the 25th of November next.

On Tueſday laſt, Mr. ROGER GRANT, in conſideration of his great Services, in reſtoring Sight to many in Her Majeſty's Service that were Blind, and of his uncommon Skill and Succeſs in the Cures of all Diſtempers of the Eyes, was Sworn OCULIST IN EXTRAORDINARY TO HER MAJESTY.

Which is all from Yours, &c.

WHEREAS ALL THE SETS OF THE FIRST Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* have been for ſome time diſpos'd of, tho' none under 15 *s.* 6 *d. per* Set, Bound. The ſaid Vol. containing about 2000 Anſwers to Curious Queſtions, in moſt Arts and Sciences, approv'd of by many of the moſt Learned and Ingenious, of both Univerſities and of the Royal-Society, is now Reprinting in Octavo by Subſcription. The Terms are, each Subſcriber to pay 2 *s.* 6 *d.* in Hand and 2 *s.* 6 *d.* on the Delivery of each Book, Neatly Bound, Gilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, none will be Sold under 6 *s.* by Reaſon there will be but very few Printed more then what will be Subſcribed for. *Note*, It will be Carefully Corrected, Amended and Improv'd by the Authors, that all that is Material will be Inſerted. They who Subſcribe for 6 Books to have a 7th Gratis, and to Bookſellers their uſual Allowance. Propoſals may be had, and a Printed Ticket given to thoſe who are willing to Subſcribe, at Mr. *Clark*'s Bookſeller, in *Birchin-Lane* near the *Royal-Exchange Cornhill*, Mr. *Harbin* at the *Roſe*, next Door to the *Globe-Tavern* in the *Strand*, near *Cha-ring-Croſs*, or of *J. Mayo* Printer hereof, over againſt *Water-Lane Fleet-Street*, and of the Men in their Walks.

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3 *s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N. B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Suſan Barns*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Weſtminſter*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell Street* blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87 reſtor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentlewoman whoſe Mother lives at Juſtice *Conſtables* in *Goodman's-Fields*, the ſame. Mrs. *Jackſon* in *Wood's-Cloſe*, the ſame. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old-Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street*. *Saywell Lathan*, at *Adam's-Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane*, *Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nags-head Alley*, *Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge*, *Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Haris's* at *Iſlington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parſons*, in *Naked Boy Court* in *Bell Savage-Yard*, *Ludgate-Hill*. Mr. *Graves*, at Mr. *Spencers* in *Church-ſtreet*, *Deptford*. Mr. *Allen's* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London-Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Caſtle-alley* in the *Park*, *Southwark*. *William Maiſter*, in *Wheeler-ſtreet*, *Spittle-Fields*. *Joſeph Mold*, at Mr. *Shakſpear's* at *Hogſdon*. Mr. *Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-ſtreet*. *NOTE*, Theſe with 223 others have been Cur'd ſince *Sept.* 1708. by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant*.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Bell-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2 *s.* for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, when full will Secure to themſelves 200 *l.* and in the mean time in Proportion. *Note*, the 2 Firſt Claims which were made the 27th of *July*, came to no more then 37 *l.* 12 *s.* but will now amount to between 40 and 50 *l.* each, and if it Increaſe as it has for one Month laſt paſt, it will be full by *Lady-Day* next, wherefore all Perſons who intend to enter, it will be their Intereſt to do it forthwith, to prevent others from Inſuring on them.

At a General Meeting of the Preſent Subſcribers at *Serjeant's-Inn-Hall*, in *Fleet-Street*, on *Thurſday*, *Auguſt*, the 24th, 1710, Six Truſtees where Choſen for the Year Enſuing, to whom Real Security is given for due Performance of Articles as by the Propoſals which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where may be ſeen a Liſt of the Truſtees.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. Each ſix penny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shop-keeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Appoved for the beſt Ink in moſt parts of the World.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.